



朝起きたら吸血鬼

銀の口

になっていた(小森悠)

朝起きたら
銀髪ロリ吸血鬼
になっていた(小森悠)



When I Woke Up in the Morning I Became a Silver Haired Loli Vampire - WN Chapter 01-02

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001 - The Primal Awakening

My name was Yagyuu Tetsuma (42 years old ♂).

I work as office worker at downtown area.

Right now I was at the toilet at my home.

“...ha?”

On the other side of mirror, I can see a silver hair beautiful girl with an idiotic expression (estimated around 12 years old) looking back at me.

Who is this fellow?

“Haaaa?!”

Confused due to Irrationality and anxiety, and then anger comes out.

Beautiful voice that sound like a bell echoed.

The silver haired beautiful girl (estimated 12 years old) hit on the washbasin, and pointed her finger on me.

But, there is no voice coming out from her as she just tremble there.

.... she was reacting the same way as me.

And then,

(gura)

“Hya?!”

I miss my footing on scaffolding made from cardboard because of the surprise and the girl made a banzai pose and disappear from the washbasin of the other side.

“Ugu, arghh....”

I rub my waist that was bumped.

The hand that is rubbing it was small.

My butt sense of touch also felt small.

I unconsciously shake my head, and bangs of the silver platinum blonde hair come into my view.

When I noticed this sense of discomfort, it will be morning soon.

The pajamas was strangely baggy.

The hair was heavy, long, and stuck on my shoulder and back, eh, there is no color?

My hand and finger was strangely small.

When I look at the room, my line of view was comparable lower.

There is something bulging on my chest.

There is no 'that' between my crotch, instead there is a 'what?'

(Ha, HAAA?)

I didn't understand the reason, when I tried peek on the mirror of the washroom with my half asleep eyes, but, I can't reach it.

After placing cardboard full of old books as a foothold, I was finally able to peep at it.

I stand up unsteadily and look into the mirror once again.

“Wh...at is this?”

A silver haired beautiful girl (estimated 12 years old) astonished face was reflected on her face on the other side.

Wearing an adult male gray pajamas on her small body that was like white porcelain.

The breast that Isn't too small or too big was exposed.

I mean, isn't this my Pajamas?

Yeah.

This silver haired beautiful girl (estimated 12 years old) seems to be.... Me (42 years old ♂).

Is this a dream? When I thought about it, I denied it immediately.

Even though it was sad to be said, how can a 42 years old man had such a clear dream.

This is reality.

And, for some reason There is a strong self-awareness that “this girl was me.”

However, even though I realized it, I don't know why I become like this after all.

I don't understand anything at all.

What happened to me?

Am I being deceived by god and goddess?

Did I die in accident?

Did I try to play a suspicious VRMMO?

In a flash the plot from Light Novel start to surface inside my brain.

By the way, I didn't remember anything at all.

First of all, I try to recollect yesterday event.

After the work is over and I return to my home which was a one-room apartment.

6:30 PM

Even though I said "I'm home" there is no one answering.

Naturally because there is no one there.

....I feel lonely.

I eat the dinner with my deceased parents photograph.

Sometimes, I start a conversation but there is no answer.

7:00 PM

Naturally I know about it.

.... I feel lonely.

I play a social game on the PC.

8:00 PM It was fun.

But, I am lonely....

I take a shower and wash my body. I felt refreshed.

10:00 PM I didn't think about anything.

I didn't feel lonely.

I change into my pajamas and lies in the bed.

11:00 PM

.... I feel lonely.

Why my life is so lonely!?

While trying to investigate the mystery of this body (of beautiful girl) I opened my emotional scar instead.

.... Tears flowed out

I didn't had a family.

My father dies 4 years ago and my mother dies 2 years ago.

I didn't had any child and wife.

I mean, the history of me without a women was equal with my age.

“Haha, Haha.....haa.”

Before I know it, I already sat down while hanging my head in shame.

What am I doing?

While having a self mockery smile on my face, I look around on the room where paperback and thin books was scattered around the floor.

PC that was still turned on was raising off a dull sound.

I didn't had a friend.

I didn't even had a friend, that is why it was more impossible to had a girlfriend.

There is no any development like a light novel!

Stupid stupid stupid ! (prime minister)

[TL: I didn't understand the joke please don't ask.]

When I was young, I was severely bullied.

There is also the fact that I wasn't good with people.

That is why I escape to my family, study and my otaku hobby.

Even if you can study, if you can't socializing with other people it will be in no use.

I was a typical useless member of society.

I had to study hard.

That is why I was able to get into a first class national university and was able to get some work.

However, that was the limit.

It was impossible to do the work alone.

All the more if it was a office work.

I who had weak social disposition,

Even if I was placed in business or general or human resource department, I wasn't able to come in terms with the boss and my

colleagues, With the continued failure,

I can't even had ordinary success in life.

That made me devoted my attention to my family and hobbies even more.

And then both of my father and mother that I love so much died, when I got tired of my otaku hobby, there will be nothing remainof me.

No, looking back on my (42 years old ♂) life, is it good?.

Nothing will be resolved,

there is no meaning by making me (silver haired beautiful girl) cry.

....haa.

“Hot....”

I wipe a little bit sweat that was on my neck and breast with my palm.

Finally, it all came back to me.

Is it around 2:00 am.... That is right, I feel sluggish and very hot

that I can't even breathe.

It was painful.

I remembered that I squeezed out a complaint that 'I didn't want to die'.

I didn't have any memory after that, did I faint?

I wonder if "My body got remade" during that time?

Maa, even if that is true, I didn't understand why I became this (beautiful girl) though, but.

....haa.

In my desperation, I tried to comfort this body (beautiful girl) with my fingers, my mood lightened up more or less.

In this case only fatigue and embarrassment is strong, It didn't become that kind of intention.

I look up at the clock in the room.

It's 6:30 am.

Usually, it was the time when I began to prepare to go to the office.

“Today, there is an important presentation isn’t it....

I thought, I finally got my chance....”

After I failed at proper work over these 10 years. These past year, I have been seriously working hard, and finally able to obtained a spotlight.

However.

I stare at my small palm.

“I can't go to the company looking like this...., hahaha”

On the bed, I buried my face while holding onto my knees.

“It will be impossible for me to promoted into section chief assistance.... Is it?”

The people that was on the same generation as me mostly already become a section chief, there is even a guy that already

become a director.

As for me, I am still a senior staff till today.

So pathetic.

I take the cellphone that was lying on the bedside with my hand, I send a mail of apologize to the chief director since I need to take a rest from cold.

At the same time, I sent a mail of apology to my boss (younger guy) who was my direct superior and request for him to take over.

I stand up slowly, and start to walk with staggering steps, I placed the cardboard box in front of washbin again, I stand on top of it and look into the mirror.

A silver haired beautiful girl (estimated 12 years old) who feel exhausted of life was reflected.

But,

The dejected expression that was reflected in there attracted me.

A transparent silver haired platinum blond

She had a well ordered facial features.

The eyes was big that had slightly feeling of tempting.

The emerald green colored eye was full of brilliance.

The pale pink lips that seems to be soft.

I have never see such a beautiful girl until now.

With such appearance, even an incompetent person like me will be able to lead a much better life.

No...., it is not.

After all I am incompetent fool, so it will be no good.

In the first place.

“No matter how beautiful I am, I can’t live like this.... Isn’t it?”

The girl in front of the mirror had a tired face and had a smile that was filled with irony.

The modern society move because of the accumulation of trust.

Not to mention in my family registration I was listed as 42 years old male, I will not be able to work with this outward appearance (estimated 12 years old) even with academic background accumulation.

I can't keep living in this form (silver haired beautiful girl).

Even though I can starred in some illegal lolicon AV video and sell myself as a prostitute to earn a daily income, I was bound to die in early age.

Above all, the inside was a man.

Even though my body has turned into that of a woman, if I was held by a man, as expected I will hate it.

However.

If I starve.

Will I change my mind?

A chills runs through my body.

Overwhelmed by incomprehensible and helpless situation, I held myself to the wall, and sighed so many times.

“I’m still a bit confused....”

When I wake up early, I become a beautiful girl (with zero living skill) It will be much better to become an insect like kafka....

I really can’t understand this.

[TL: about kafka and the insect

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Metamorphosis]

There is a lot of sweat on my body and I feel a little bit sluggish.

“I will take a shower....”

I feel tired as I stand up.

I took off the pajamas that was wet with sweat and scattered it at the floor and went towards the bathrooms that was attached with this room.



I poured the warm water on my white porcelain skin and start to rub it.

It feel so good.

The bath was the best, but, the shower (this) and the shower (that) is good.

[TLC: I think this implies how he shower with both body]

The platinum blonde silver hair that was reaching the waist was scattered around, and I combed the smooth bangs was upward slightly.

I feel a little bit refreshed and look toward my body calmly.

Looking down quietly.

The swelling breast with a light pink on top of it.

There is a little bit of public hair that was trimmed neatly.

There isn't any fat on the waist either.

I don't think my (this girl) style was bad, but.

The shower room don't have any large mirror.

Even though I look down on it, I can't really know.

Even though my body is that of a woman and my mind was a man, I don't feel excited at all.

But, I am interested.

(I think it is okay, because this is my body, It's ok, this is my own body after all, I didn't see inside earlier, a little intellectual curiosity won't hurt, It's ok if I forgive myself right?

While remembered that I didn't need to give an explanation to anyone, I murmured

“I wish I had an even bigger mirror....”

(bang)

A large mirror appear in the sky suddenly and fall down and stuck on the bathroom wall.

“Hya!?”

A cute scream breaks out.

No, is that my scream?

“ah”

Different. It is different. It is not my (42 years old ♂) usual voice...eh?

The excuse that I try to come out for myself stop in instant.

Because.

The girl that was reflected on the mirror was looking confused here with teary eyes was.... Very beautiful.

Unconsciously, the girl that was reflected by mirror was looking at herself.

Her skin was white and lustrous.

The smooth long legs.

Her narrowed waist and round ass.

She had a well shaped body with young swelling breast that balanced it.

Overall it was balanced, I unconsciously admired it.

I (42 years old ♂) wasn't someone that was bent toward a lolita complex.

I thought that a young body can also attract men

"N, n, no, wait!! In the first place, how can the mirror suddenly appear?"

The silver haired beautiful girl that I looked at mirror unconsciously.

Naturally, it isn't a thing that will appear suddenly.

"In the first place, I you.... Who are you?"

The beautiful girl inside of the mirror was glaring at me while I ask so.

In an instant.

A torrent of light wells up from the mirror.

"Wa, what?!"

The girl in front of me back out unconsciously.

"That" is converging to a spherical form while emitting a dazzling light, my field of vision is filled with white light.

"....Ha?!"

My left and right arms tried to block the light unconsciously.

A thick red book floated up.

002 - Chapter 2 unedited

TL : the word inside the bracket is the furigana, since this series had so much furigana. Also it maybe weird, but this is in 1st POV

Volume 1 Chapter 2 Great Dracula Eugene Delacroix

『The origins of Eugene Delacroix』

On a book with a thick, red cover that floated in front of me.
In golden letters, such a title was carved.

Inside the silence that seemed like I could only hear the sound of the water trickling down from my chest and thigh.

After a small pause,

「.....What,...is this?」

The key(word) was leaked from the dumbfounded silver haired beauty(me).

As if responding to it,

<>

The explanation(voice) resounded, and "the red book" opened with a dim shine.

Then, the thing that the girl(me) saw-----

<< This one, Eugene Delacroix, the great vampire, shall answer with

kindness the question of the reincarnation of this one(you), with “manga” !
.>>

The spitting image of the girl(me).... Somehow seems to be quite a fool.
The silver haired girl in a frilly dress,
With『[Ya] !』 she held ‘a manga’ in her hand.

The girl(me), understood how to call [this] kind of thing.

It's the one referred to as [Learning manga], right?

No, no matter where this light novel-like development is heading to, this kind of thing, as expected, is a no.
That's too cheap.

Moreover,『The great vampire Eugene Delacroix』 ?
Haha, what a joke.

Did she want to say that it was me?

Hahaha.

Thus I finally realized my "misunderstanding".

This is a dream.

Although it's too realistic, but it is that thing, right,
It must be because my brain, in front of the [proper work](Presentation)
after a long time, must be playing tricks on me.

Although, to have this kind of novel-like dream is, in one way or another,
pathetic.

"Speaking of the vampire..."

I opened the sliding door of the bathroom's small window completely.

"I heard that sunlight burns them."

I placed my right palm in the small pool of light that came in.

I can see the sunshine reaching my palm and the tiptoe of my left foot, which also stepped into the light.

"...Haha."

(Ju'!)

A sense of acute pain ran through me.

"...Hae?"

Ouch.

It hurts.

It really hurts!

"Ukyaa?!"

Still naked, I waved my right hand repeatedly, and started writhing after catching my ankle with my other hand.

I run away desperately to the shade and waited, curled up, for the pain to go down.

This pain, this is not a dream?!

I wanted to say this to the girl(me) not long ago.

You, are you a fool?

I was being too careless, even if I were to say so myself.

On top of the girl writhing on the bathroom floor, the thing referred to as [The original], didn't show any traces of minding what has happened, Brilliantly, it kept on shining brilliantly.

...Gunuu.



No matter how much I think that it's early summer out there, as expected, it's hard keep being naked like this, I randomly put on a shirt and slacks, sat down on a bed, on a pillow I got from a chair.

"Kushun."

It's not like I didn't felt like it's slightly too late to wear something.

And yet, it's "baggy", just like I thought.

When I tightened the belt with all of my might and also rolled up the hem, I somehow managed to wear it.

Rather than that,

".....Uu."

That sensation of a certain swelling on my chest pushing up the thin cloth, also the sensation of the plump round buttocks that sat on the pillow which can be felt through the fabric, I can't do anything about it.

As I slowly put on the blanket over my shoulders using both hands, I stared at the red book(learning manga), that I laid in front of me, which kept on shining brightly.

I tried this several times a little while ago and, outside of the beginning page, the pages seem to be stuck together by some kind of sticky paste and totally cannot be opened.

Is this something like that?

Did it want me to ask through speech, just like a little while ago?

"Why is it a [manga]?"

<>

For a light jab,

On the margin of the first page, the silver haired beauty(me) stood inside the frame, with a balloon added.

Yep, it seems that this way of asking questions directly is correct.

It is, however, such a pointlessly high efficiency.

Instead of using this kind of time wasting thing, isn't it better to just normally transcribe the memory?

Although, there may be a complicated reason for this.

While leaking a sigh, I threw the "main question" toward the "red book"(learning manga)

"By the way...in the end, what the girl(me), actually is?"

Faint light seeped out of the book, the page opened and a "panel"

appeared on top of it.

<This one(you) has reincarnated into the body of this one, the great vampire, Eugene Delacroix's!>>

The girl(Me) from the caricature stuck out her chest with a [Triumphant face].

Yup, even when I looked at it on the illustration like this, the girl(me) really does have a good figure, eh.

Well, that didn't tell me anything good.

"The great vampire... you said?"

<>

Yes, thank you for that seemingly dumb answer.

The strongest vampire in history, yet still incapable of overcoming the sun.
Super lol(orz)

However, she mentioned the word reincarnation several times since before, then it means that,

"In other words, let's see,

You....have been reincarnated,from Eugene Delacroix, to Tetsuma(me from some time ago),and then, to this silver haired beautiful girl(me)... if I put it in order it's like that, right?"

<>

Oh, it seems to be... a little... confusing.

"Can't you give a better explanation that's easy to understand?"

After all, you already made this learning manga.

<Umu, understood.

So that this foolish one(you) will also understand, this one will tell about it carefully and thoroughly!>>

Being called a [fool] by someone who really gives the impression of being one, totally made me depressed. (orz)

Since both of it are "me"-ish, that made it even worse.

<>

"A meeting ?"

<< Yep. It was when this one met with Tibetan Buddhism virtuous priest, right>>

Under the illustration of the priest, there's a Darai or such written on it, but let's just ignore it.

<>

Is this Tosa Nikki ! ? (TL : Book tittle)

Ignoring the retort in my heart, the manga continued.

<< And then, if this one had to be reincarnated, then it had to be a samurai !

After all, samurais are what the world admires!

That's why, this one decided to aim at the one which had particularly famous pedigree even among the samurai.

To the fertilized eggs(egg) of the suitable man(vessel) of this one, this one planned so that this one's soul will dwell into it.

Though depending on the situation, the reincarnation will take several hundred years to happen, but that's not a problem.

This one too, samurai too, is the greatest after all !

This one will not vanish!

Samurai also will not vanish!

How magnificent it is, the Bakufu shogunate!

How about it, this one(you), did this one(you) have fun with the life as the strongest samurai?>>

"Ah, hmmm "

In front of the silver haired beauty(me) who's eyes were glittering and sparkling, I have unintentionally averted my eyes.

Sorry, the time when my house (※Yagyuu branch house) was a samurai house, was just until 150 years ago.

As for myself, I haven't even held a katana in my entire life.

<< If you had fun with your samurai life, then this one is glad.

Although you have lost your memory, but it is still covered by this one expectations>>

Bearing a sense of guilt toward the silver haired beauty(me) who was nodding in satisfaction inside the manga.

It's not like Tetsuma(me) is the one who is wrong. That thoughtless girl(me) is also the one at fault,

Moreover, both of them are "me"-ish after all.

Even so,

somehow it made me felt guilty about it.

"Or rather, why has Tetsuma(me) "turned back" to the Eugene Delacroix(this appearance)?"

<<Umu, under the cooperation with this one's spirit friend Mercurius, it's been set so that you will get turned back into this one under these 2 conditions:

One, the case where this one(you) is dead.

Two, the case where this one(you) gets approached by danger>>

"... then does it mean that, the Tetsuma(me) is dead?

Or else, there's some kind of danger approaching, right?"

<< This one does not know>>

Not good.

The silver haired beauty(this girl), is more useless than I thought.

However, this is trouble.

For example. If there's danger approaching, what should I do?

It was different from typical main character from novels (-) who had random special knowledge or applicationd,

after all the Tetsuma(me) is just a normal no good salaryman, so there are no good ideas coming to my mind at all.

Naturally, I ended up in a state where I had to rely on the "red book" (・×・Useless) in front of me.

" Some kind of fighting power,..... Skills, or such, do I have them?"

<< Umu, just leave it to this one. This one is recommended you know ! >>

An "incantation"-like spell that I didn't understand how to read, in addition to

which an explanatory note in japanese come out.

<< ----- (※Unreadable spell)

When you recite this spell,

All of your enemies blood will be sucked dry, then they will die!>>

"It's too extreme, you know?!"

Or rather, I can't even read it, you know, this spell!"

<There's no way a lowly uneducated servant would be able to read it! >>

But the person herself(opponent) who is supposed to read it cannot read it you know, this is.

Moreover, this kid(me) called the body where she reincarnated into as servant.

If you had the time to add rubies to the kanji, just add some to these vampire words, you know.

But we~ll, even if I was able to read them, it was the spell that I, for a delicate reason, don't want to use.

Murderer, me, there's no way, okay?

"By the way, is there any spell that can avoid the danger without it needing to kill any humans?"

<< There is none.>>

So she declared, Uwaah.

Not good, I'm about to cry.

The thing that I understood from the discussion until now. (Review)

- I am, I seem to be the reincarnation of the great(lol) vampire.(assumption)
- Under the conditions that, whether I dead or there's danger approaching, it seems that I will be returned back to the form from before being reincarnated.(assumption)
- Even if, for example, there's some kind of danger approaching, I can't use the countermeasures for such a situation(can't read).

Even if, for example, I would be able to use them, then it would be a murder.(decided)

- The me from before being reincarnated, seems to be rash, incompetent and also stupid.(assumption but near conviction)
- This book is unexpectedly useless.(conviction)

" will this me, be able to turn back into Tetsuma(man) appearance ever again?"

<< That's impossible. There's nothing left from the data of Tetsuma(you)>>

"But, you know, you're the great vampire after all, can't you change your appearance or such?"

<<That's impossible. If this one was able to do it, then this one wouldn't have attempted reincarnation. For vampires, that are unchanging throughout eternity, that's their fate>>

To the "red book's" (vampire's) straightforward denial.

The girl(me), after being shocked for a moment, couldn't do anything beside only staring at it.

Haha, so it is true.

Although it was vague, but I already had such a premonition.

Yep, I already thought, well isn't it something like thi~s.

I'm not becoming a sore loser, alright. It's true.

Sorry.

That was a lie, somehow, I thought that one way or another I would be able to turn everything back.

So that's it, I can't return, eh.

Haha, Yagyu Tetsuma(my)'s life, in a short time, closed its curtain here. With the silver haired beauty(this appearance), there's no way I will be able to take over Tetsuma's(my) life.

Well, from the start, Tetsuma's(my) life....., what kind of life was it, I wonder?

As I thought about such a thing, although vaguely, my chest became painful. Without any other word, I ended up casting my eyes down.

In other word, it is that thing.

The happiness of playing with a father, when I was a child.

The excitement of the first time when I was taken to the primary school by mother as well.

The bitterness of being bullied too.

The sorrow of getting rejected by the person that I loved without even being able to confess to her too.

The intense study that I have done in order to enter the top-notch university too.

The sense of helplessness after I came out into the society too.

The painful feelings from seeing off father and mother too.

Everything, was just a lie(fake) of the vampire(dracula)'s [playing act].....
right?

Without being aware of it, there was something trickling down my cheek.
No matter how much I wiped it, I couldn't, stop it.

[Ahaha isn't this just like,that Tetsuma(me) is]

Had a fake life.

There is also a possibility, that it's just the emotional instability because of
the body that I haven't gotten used to yet,
but the girl(me), while still covered in blanket, continued to leak out weeping
noises.

I am, more than I thought,
seems like I hold attachment, toward this battered out Yagyu Tetsuma
(life).

It's mysterious.
Seriously, why indeed.

It's so lonely,
Why I wonder, I felt so lonely....

These hands that I used to hug myself, as I thought are really small